

## J. H. HALE, M. D., Surgeon-in-Chief

MRS. J. H. HALE, Superintendent



## The Millie E. Hale Hospital

523 SEVENTH AVENUE, SOUTH

NASHVILLE,  
TENN

1307 Cedar Street,  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy. I am 3 years old. My name is Edward, Jr. I am living in the country with my grandmother. Her name is Mrs. Scott. I call her Good Nannie. Santa, I want you to bring me some fruit and nuts and some A B C books, a toy train, a wagon and a piano and don't forget my Good Nannie and my mother, Jessie B. Aunt Savannah and her baby, also Dady Hayes and Aunt Martha, who lives in Kansas City, Mo., Aunt Mary Lou and Uncle Louches. I will go to bed real early. Wishing Old Santa Claus, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. From,  
EDWARD, JR.

Dickson, Tenn.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
What are you doing all of these days? I want you to bring me a little story book, candy, perfume, oranges, apples, a rain coat, a music roll, a satchel, a hat and some chairs. Don't forget my big sister and my mother. From,  
LILLIAN DUNN.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I live at 59 Lincoln avenue, Nashville, Tenn. I am 5 years old. Please bring me a blackboard, a doll, an A B C book, a coat, shoes, stockings and other toys, plenty of oranges and all kinds of fruits and remember my little baby sister. I want a doll, a coat, a chair, stockings and other toys you will bring her. Remember the little fatherless and motherless children and don't forget my mother and father.  
Your little girl,  
ALMA and MARGARET HARDISON.

820 N. Sixth Street,  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the 3-A grade. I want you to bring me a story book, a pair of rubbers, candy, nuts, oranges and please don't forget my teacher, Miss Estina Watson, and don't forget the poor children. Please don't forget mother and father.  
VIVIAN ESTELIA SMITH.

820 N. Sixth Street,  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the 3-B grade. I want a pair of rubbers, a doll in clothes, candies, nuts, oranges, apples, raisins and figs. Santa, please do not forget the poor children and my dear mother and father. Don't forget my teacher.  
From your little girl,  
LILLIAN SMITH.

Pulaski, Tenn., Dec. 11, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 10 years old in the 8th grade. I want you to bring me a long stocking cap, mitts, gloves, a story book, pair of gloves, overshoes and lots of fruits. Bring my little mother something. She is teaching in White's Creek, Tenn. I shall be good until you come again. Don't forget Ethel. Your little girl,  
MARTHA MAE MASON.

Pulaski, Tenn., Dec. 11, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a wee girl. I want you to bring me a story book, a cap, a doll, a pair of gloves, overshoes and some candy and fruits of all kinds. I am in the 5th grade, go to school every day. Please remember my grandmother, also my aunts.  
Your little girl,  
ETHEL MASON.

193 Hermitage Ave., Nashville, Tenn.  
Dear Old Kris Kringle:  
I have heard what a good and kind gentleman you are to the young people as well as the older ones. My mother and father say I have been a mighty good little boy for my size. I am four months old and when I get large and old enough I will go to school and be a man like Dunbar or T. R. This will be your first visit to me, so I will not be greedy. Please bring me some shoes, a sweater, some shoes for cold days, plenty of stockings, a rattle and anything else nice for a boy my age.  
Your little boy,  
SAMUEL LEACH JOHNSON.

Antioch, Tenn., Dec. 14, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
While sitting here I thought that I would write and tell you what I want. Please bring me a doll, doll buggy and some ribbon for my hair. Don't forget brother. Bring daddy a pair of house shoes and something nice for mother. We live at 1724 Thompson street. Yours lovingly,  
MARY EDWENA JENNINGS.

Nashville, Tenn.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
This is my second letter to you. Last Christmas I could not say anything but meant all that the others said. This time I will say better, myself. Please bring me a wagon and a few other things to play with so sister can stop scolding me about hers. Bring us lots of fruit and nice things to eat. Remember all of my grandparents and aunts. Your little boy,  
WILLIAM JENNINGS, JR.  
1844 W. Fulton Street,  
Dec. 15, 1917.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 2 years old. My mother says I've been very bad this year, but I will try to be better, myself. Please bring me a nice overcoat, a train and lots of goodies to eat. Don't forget my little sister, Hattie Christine. Bring her a pair of shoes and a rattle and please, Santa, don't forget my little cousin in Chicago and my little cousin in Nashville. I want two grandmothers, also bring them something nice. I will be looking for you, Santa, so don't forget. I am your little boy,  
GILBERT S. BATES.

Lewisburg, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
It is nearly time for you to visit the homes of your little boys and girls and I am anxious for you to know just what I want you to bring me. I won't ask for much this time. I know everything is so high. Please bring me some candy and some apples, nuts and everything that's good. Remember my sister; bring her a stout wrapping thread to tie her sweaters, for she can't keep up with them. Santa, I want you to be sure and bring me some good books to read because I like to read so much. Remember my cousin, bring her a nice bean. Remember all of my classmates. Bring them something nice. Remember everybody this Christmas, Santa, for I am sure they will appreciate everything you bring them. From your little girl 15 years old,  
EXIE B. JONES.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 3 years old and mother says if I say my speech loud Christmas that you would bring me everything I want. So I will holler as loud as I can. Please bring me a wheelbarrow, auto, little telephone, little lantern, little suitcase, a jumbo elephant that will dance and a Negro doll and everything good to eat. Don't forget my grand grandma. Your sweet little boy,  
CLIFFORD WOODARD.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please send me right away one large size saucer handle-knife case No. 25K7029, price 29c. Answer soon.  
305 Cheatham St.  
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy. My name is Robert Lawrence Woodard. I live at 305 Cheatham street. Don't forget my residence. I was 5 years old Dec. 11th. I ask every night, "Are you coming?" So I can get in town early. I want you to bring me a set of soldiers and a gun to shoot them down, a train, two foot balls, one for my Brother Cliff. He says he wants one and a bank, some sparkles and good things to eat. Hoping to see you soon.  
LAWRENCE.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 5 years old. My name is Rebecca Birdie Bell and big mamma calls me dumpling pie and papa calls me candy, but I am the same little girl. I go to school in the 1-A grade. Please bring me a doll, a coat, a chair, stockings and other toys you will bring her. Remember the little fatherless and motherless children and don't forget my mother and father.  
Your little friend,  
LESLIE D. GREGORY.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a cowboy suit, a wagon and some fruit. I go to Bellevue school and I am in the 1-A grade. Please bring mother and teacher something nice.  
Your little friend,  
RUTH HAWKINS.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a cowboy suit, a wagon and some fruit.  
I go to Bellevue school and am in the 1-A grade. Please bring my mother and teacher something nice.  
Your little friend,  
SAM GREEN.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a sled and an Indian suit and some goodies.  
Your friend,  
FRANK WATERS.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll, a buggy, some shoes and some fruit. I go to Bellevue school and I am in the 1-A grade. Please bring my mother and teacher something nice.  
Your little friend,  
IRENE SILVERS.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 2 years old. I want you to please bring me a wagon and train and please don't forget to bring me some apples, candy, cakes and oranges. Bring Grandpa Freeman a large pound cake. Please remember daddy, mamma, mammy and my aunts. Remember my aunt and uncle in Indianapolis, Ind. I am your little friend,  
MATTHEW FREEMAN MARYLAND,  
906 Jackson Street.

Springfield, Ohio, 708 Yellow Spring St.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 9 months old. Please bring me a doll, a ball, a rattle and anything else nice for a little girl like me. Remember mother and daddy and my aunt Lucy Cantrell and Aunt Lucille Overton. I am a dear little baby.  
IDA LUCILE WORLEY.

Nashville, Tenn.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
It is almost time for you to be coming around again, so I thought I would write and tell you what I want. Please bring me a doll, doll buggy and some ribbon for my hair. Don't forget brother. Bring daddy a pair of house shoes and something nice for mother. We live at 1724 Thompson street. Yours lovingly,  
MARY EDWENA JENNINGS.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am 5 years old. I live at 14 S. Hill street. I am not going to ask for many toys, since everything is so high. Please bring me a drum, horn and suit of clothes, a hat, some candy, nuts and oranges. Please remember Sister Bettie and auntie. I am trying hard to be a good boy and, Santa, my concert is in the 26th. If you are in town come and hear me speak.  
Your little boy,  
FELIX ROBERT BATTLE,  
14 S. Hill St., Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a cowboy suit, a wagon and some fruit.  
I go to Bellevue school and I am in the 1-A grade. Please bring my mother and teacher something nice.  
Your little friend,  
L. B. WILLIAMS.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a cowboy suit, a wagon and some fruit.  
I go to Bellevue school and I am in the 1-A grade. Please bring my mother and teacher something nice.  
Your little friend,  
PERCY LIGHTFOOT.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl two years old. I have been trying my best to be good all the year.  
I want you to bring me anything that you think is nice for a little girl my age, but be sure and bring me lots of peanuts, popcorn and candy.  
Your little girl,  
LORRAINE BROOKS.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a wee little boy not quite one year old, but I know what I am doing when I want to. I don't know what to ask you to bring me, as daddy is away up yonder in Detroit, Michigan, where the sun is dim and the cold breezes sweep over the city. You just go up there Santa, and ask my daddy what to bring me—that's all.  
Your little boy,  
WILLIE MOTON FERGUSON,  
925 11th avenue, N.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I wish I wasn't so bad now, as I want to ask you for something like all the little boys and girls are doing. Santa, you go and see my daddy in Detroit and tell him I want you to bring me something—everything! Please remember my mother, grand mother and grand-dad. Bring daddy Jesse something, also uncles Alvin and Ural. Please Santa, bring Uncle Meredith, the Kaiser's head on an ordinary board or in a coal scuttle.  
Good night, sir.  
Your boy as ever,  
EARSTON B. FERGUSON, JR.,  
925 11th avenue, N.

E. Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am a little boy and will be one year old Xmas, and have tried to be good. Please bring me a big teddy bear, a pair of shoes, stockings and a teddy bear suit and plenty of good things to eat. Don't forget my cousin, Lillian Dorothy McCullough. She lives on the White's Creek pike, and also Matthew Joseph Stratton; he lives at 65 Fairfield avenue. Don't forget my mother Batts.  
Your little boy,  
RAYMOND BATTIS JENNINGS,  
214 N. Eighth Street.

E. Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am a little boy two years old. I have been very good this year and I hope you will remember me. I don't want much because I have a little brother and he will want a few things too. I want you to bring me a choo-choo train, a drum, a wagon, cap, pair of stockings and plenty of good things to eat. Don't forget my daddy and mamma and also my mother Batts, and please remember my cousins in Chicago and also my cousins here. I will go to bed early, so don't forget I live at 214 N. 8th Street.  
Your little boy,  
OBIE JENNINGS, JR.

Lebanon, Tenn., Dec. 17, 1917.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
As it will soon be Christmas time I thought I had better write you and tell you what I want. I am a little girl ten years old. I go to school and am in the 4-A grade, and I also go to Sunday school and am a member of the Methodist Church. My mama and daddy says I am a very smart little girl and deserves something nice. Santa, as the war is going on and daddy says the high cost of living is certainly making times hard for all, I will ask for much. I want a pair of black boots with white tops, a pair of nice white hose, two Christmas dresses and some black and white hair ribbon and a sewing box and don't forget my brother, mother and daddy, my aunts and also my little cousins, and Santa, leave my teacher, Miss M. C. Whitley, and my ex-teacher, Mrs. E. L. Inman, something nice. I think mother would like a pair of brown boots and daddy a new overcoat.  
You may look for a letter from brother. Now, I'll go to bed at 9 o'clock and I'll shut my eyes tight. I will not look, indeed, I want.  
Lovingly your little girl,  
MARGARET ELNORA ANDERSON,  
617 East Market Street, Lebanon, Tenn.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am thirteen years old and I want you to bring me some candy and nuts, oranges and apples. Don't forget my two little brothers. One is named Evans Cooper, the other is named Richard Cooper. Bring them some candy and nuts, oranges and apples.  
Don't forget my mother and papa. My name is Fannie Mae E. Cooper. I live at 101 S. Main street.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am ten years old. Please bring me a little table and a doll buggy, some victrola records and a rocking chair, some nuts and candy and oranges.  
Brother wants a sled, too. He is thirteen years old; and some candy and some oranges.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am ten years old. Please bring me a little table and a doll buggy, some victrola records and a rocking chair, some nuts and candy and oranges.  
Brother wants a sled, too. He is thirteen years old; and some candy and some oranges.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am ten years old. Please bring me a little table and a doll buggy, some victrola records and a rocking chair, some nuts and candy and oranges.  
Brother wants a sled, too. He is thirteen years old; and some candy and some oranges.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am ten years old. Please bring me a little table and a doll buggy, some victrola records and a rocking chair, some nuts and candy and oranges.  
Brother wants a sled, too. He is thirteen years old; and some candy and some oranges.

Springfield, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1917.  
Dear Santa:  
I am ten years old. Please bring me a little table and a doll buggy, some victrola records and a rocking chair, some nuts and candy and oranges.  
Brother wants a sled, too. He is thirteen years old; and some candy and some oranges.

Please don't forget me and papa. My name is Cleophas Cooper. I live at 1023 Main street.

## PEARL HIGH DEDICATORY EXERCISES

MAYOR, COMMISSIONERS AND MEMBERS OF BOARD OF EDUCATION PRESENT.

On Friday evening, November 23, at 8 o'clock the new high school building was dedicated by the City Commissioners and the Board of Education. Long before the time set for the event many were on hand. Promptly at the stated hour, Hon. A. E. Hill announced that the services would begin, with Prof. F. G. Smith officiating as Master of Ceremonies. A selection was then rendered by the Choral Society, and prayer was offered by Rev. T. J. Brumfield. A jubilee song was sung by the Girls' Glee Club.

Hon. A. E. Hill, Chairman of the Building Committee of Pearl High was introduced. He said that Pearl High was the property of every boy and girl and taxpayer in the city of Nashville. He showed the importance of getting an education. He mentioned the methods that the Allies have had to take in regard to education while engaged in this great conflict, and that the U. S. likewise will have to take some steps to perpetuate the education of its youths. He declared that the facilities of Pearl High were among the best of any Negro High school.

Next the Mayor of the city, Hon. W. P. Gupton was presented. He praised the school and complimented the magnificent building. A vocal solo was then sung by Miss E. M. S. McCloud.

The next speaker was Mr. Leland Hume, he showed the efficiencies and deficiencies of the school. He said that he was glad that the mantle of night prohibited the commissioners from seeing the stable (Knowles School Building) in the rear of the High School. He looked forward to a new Negro Grammar school, which can be centrally located and accommodate the Grammar grades which have to attend Pearl.

Mr. J. O. Tankard followed Mr. Hume and stated that he was a member of the lower branch of the Tennessee Legislature, and voted for the school bond issue, that caused Pearl High to be a possibility. Though he was severely criticized for his stand, he believed it was right and stuck to his cause.

He urged more study and work to be done by all. The Boys Glee Club then sang two selections.

Mr. A. N. Johnson was the next speaker. He paid a glorious compliment to the faculty. He showed the patriotism of the Negro from Bunker Hill to Carlisle. He maintained that the Negro had developed from an egotistical state into a more united race. He stated that he was glad of the erection of Pearl High, but sorry because of its inconveniences. He showed that we were thankful for what we receive, but must be frank in our opinions. He displayed the need of typists, stenographers and mechanics.

Mrs. C. C. Cotton, represented the Parent Teacher's Association. She explained the need and the work of that reliable body. She reviewed the charitable work of the Association in supplying children with the necessary clothing to attend school. She made a plea for the health of the children who are forced to go from one building moderately furnished to one inadequately fitted up. She asked that a course be added so that Photography may be taught in the High School.

"Jehova Charlot," was then sung by the Choral Society.

Mr. Tompkins was then introduced. He said that the patriotism of the Negro, and favored the elimination of all hindrances in the path of seeking an education. He congratulated the students on their new building.

Mr. L. Jones was the next speaker. He was a strong advocate of vocational training. He explained the economy in making hats and caps, and mentioned teachers on their excellent work. A solo was then rendered by Miss Queenie Mai Arterberry.

## The New Undertakers Lee & Co.

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W. H. ODEN, General Manager.

potent influence upon every student gathered within its walls, but he rejoices because we have a new and splendid monument in our community setting forth to the world that our citizens are alive to the importance of educating the young Negro for service in his generation. Some artists paint on canvas; some chisel in marble; some mold in metal and some carve in wood, but it will be the work of those who teach in this building to cultivate human minds, to deal with human souls, to improve humanity and to build a noble race.

When you pass through this building and look over the appliances for the comfort, convenience and health of teachers and pupils, you will note how great is the advance over the old one story country school house, which some of our parents and grand-parents attended, where neither the cold of winter nor the heat of summer could be kept out, an dwere the children sat on rough, log wood benches, sleepy and tired from bad ventilation. Here in the new Pearl High School, however, has been expended the best thought upon the science of heating and ventilation and the patrons have the assurance that the health of their children will be protected in every way.

Those who have taken the time to visit the new building and to examine the various departments, the Domestic Science, Domestic Art, Mechanical Drawing, Laundry and Lunch Rooms, the Carpenter, Forge and Concrete Shops, and this beautiful Auditorium, the entire building lighted by electricity and heated by steam, will need no assurance from me to confirm their own observation, that the academic industrial and aesthetic development of the children who attend this school will be properly taken care of. It has been said that the school of a community serve as an index of the attitude of the citizens toward the youth of that community. If that be true, from the number of new school buildings that have been erected in Nashville in the last few years at such costly prices, the attitude of the citizens of Nashville toward the education of the children of Nashville must be ideal. I know the thought that is now passing through your minds. It is this: that while fine new buildings as Mr. Hume has told you, have been erected recently by Nashville for the education of its children, only one not regret a single school that has been built for white children. Of course, I wish that more had been built for us. But I say, let the white children have all the buildings that they may need. The more education they get, the more they learn, the more they see, read, study and travel the clearer will be their vision for the humanity greater, and fairer will be their treatment of us. I am grateful to God that he has given me such a heart that I can look upon the progress an advancement of the children of my white fellow citizens without one pang of envy, jealousy or regret. Have you ever considered, my dear friends, what education means? Some of you have said: "Education is the key that admits us to the whole world of thought, fancy and imagination; to the company of saint and sage; that it enables us to see with the keenest eyes, to hear with the finest ears and listen to the sweetest voices of all time."

The freeman cannot long be an ignorant man. The aspiration for knowledge is the cornerstone of learning and liberty. With a liberal education, real culture and true religion, comes in Christian desire of helping the poor and weak and of treating others as you would wish to be treated. Education helps to make a better citizenship and constitutes an impregnable bulwark for law and order. This edifice, dedicated to the cause of high school education has been erected at a great cost than any building ever constructed by the Board of Education for the use of Negroes. It shows that our white friends have adopted a new and higher ideal for school houses for the children of their colored fellow citizens. In future all new buildings will be an improvement on the old ones and of a finer and higher type. I know there has been a great deal of criticism, both on the location, the size and plainness of the exterior of the building. There is not a person in this audience that has not commented on the lack of any stone trimmings about the building. And yet this building is so much better than anything we ever had before. We who have been placed in charge shall do the best we can here, knowing that faithfulness to duty is always rewarded by larger opportunity and that that is faithful in little shall be made ruler over much. It is our intention to start out by doing every duty faithfully, to demonstrate our loyalty to our employers, to prove our fidelity to the profession in which we are engaged and to place the Pearl High School on such a high plane of intrinsic power and worth, and to raise its usefulness to such great importance, that no one will question the value of its work or refuse to give it his endorsement. It is true that the new high school is not centrally located, yet since the Board of Education has

seen fit to establish it here, there are some advantages in this location, which must not be lost sight of. The school is situated just two blocks east of Fisk University. The State Normal School is not far away and the nearness of the Negro Public Library makes research work extremely convenient. If environment is such a potent factor in shaping the destiny of boys and girls, have we not reason to believe that our students will be influenced for good and noble lives by the atmosphere of Fisk University and surrounding institutions? In view of all that has been done, I deem it my duty to thank the Board of Education for their efforts to give the Negro youths every possible opportunity to enlarge their education. In my opinion, the education which the Negro needs should not be confined to any particular field. It should be neither exclusively academic nor exclusively vocational.

We are all living under the same government and under one civilization. Every avenue of learning should be open to all citizens alike. I believe this is the correct view to take of education under a democratic form of government. I believe the Negro should be allowed the opportunity to develop along those lines, for which his talent fits him. He should be educated for those vocations which are now open to him and which with reasonable certainty may be open to him in the future. In other words, I consider every boy and girl, regardless of his color, a mine that contains more or less precious metal. By means of education, we should develop that mine, discover the lodes of precious metal, unearth the hidden treasure and make it available to the world.

But there is another side from which we may view the opportunities which should be offered by the Pearl High School. We live in a commercial age and now a day scarcely any one overlooks the material side of a given proposition. It is for this reason that we intend, after we have used faithfully the equipment at our disposal and the various devices to train our boys and girls in dexterity of the hands, to ask for the introduction of stenography, type-writing, one modern language and other commercial subjects. It is for this reason that the white people of our section have not kept up with the progress that the colored people have made as well as they think they have. I refer to progress in spirit, hopes, expectations, aspirations and ambitions. They want more things and better things than they have had in the past. To some white people, the proposition of teaching stenography, type-writing and other commercial subjects to Negroes would appear foolish and preposterous. But it is because they do not know. The colored people, as a whole are

(To be continued)

ELIZABETHTOWN, (KY.)  
Snow covered the earth with fifteen inches of snow on the 7th inst. and zero weather has prevailed ever since. The U. S. Government thermometer registered 19 and 20 degrees below zero for several days. This is the worst blizzard known in this part of the state for forty or fifty years. Traffic has been delayed and trains have running from four to eight and nine and ten hours late. Rev. C. Starnes, pastor of the First Baptist Church, this city, has closed a very successful meeting and the Church has been greatly revived. Mrs. Celia Curtis is on the sick list this week. Mrs. Flisha Cupp was called to Louisville Friday on account of the death of her son-in-law, Jessie Wood, who was instantly killed by a 100-pound icicle which fell from the Masonic building. Wood's skull was fractured and his neck broken. He leaves a wife and two children. Schools throughout Hardin County were practically closed on account of the deep snow. Rev. P. Smith of this city preached for Rev. Paul C. Cayce, D. D., at N. Street Church, Louisville, Ky., Sunday morning and night. Rev. Cayce has been called to the Third Baptist Church, Springfield, Ohio. Miss Edith English of Cecelia, Ky., has been confined to bed for the past week or so.